TAUSE OF THE PRISON SHOE-MAKER'S ANXIETY EXPLAINED.

An Actress's Stolen Jewels and a Meeting in a Railway Accident Recalled by a Visit From an Indiscreet Friend-Some Half-Dollars Start on Their Travels.

Donald, the prison shoemaker, was in disgrace, and this is how it happened. For the first time during his successive incarcerations he had received a visitor, "a bang up gent," so the convaescents, pacing up and down the gallery overlooking the street, reported, "sporting a bloodred necktie with a sparkler in it, a gold chain as thick as your fist and reg'lar barber whiskers." but in the eyes of the guard, whose duty it was to stand by during the interview, a rather suspicious character. Hence, this officer was unusually alert and vigilant, with the result that he caught the stranger slipping into the shoemaker's deft grasp a small package which turned out to be a roll of bright new half dollars. The incident closed, as did the office door and the screened grating of the dungeon, after the visitor had been kicked out into the street and the shoemaker marched off into solitary confinement, to reflect on the truism that riches have wings, under the influence of bread and water.

Such a fate had come to the shoemaker before; in fact, he was a living commentary on the prison punishments of the four quarters of the globe. Recalling this, the old Colonel, who had been a witness of the scene, was somewhat puzzled by the agonizing glance the culprit cast when led away. Surely Donald, the old English lag, who had been strung up by the thumbs at Portsmouth, and keel hauled on a convict ship and flogged in the evil old days of contract labor could not have been thus agitated by so humane a doom. Evidently some mystery lurked behind appearances, a mystery which stimulated the old Colonel's curiosity for many a day; for in prison, as out. despair does not come until one has lost all interest in the concerns of one's fellows.

It turned out that Donald's anxiety to see the Colonel was fully as great as was the old banker's to see him. His sharp little eyes never missed anything under the most bewildering circumstances, and even while he had been undergoing what he floridly described as the grand bounce, he had noted that the Colonel had been a witness to the catastrophe. So, when the period of this immurement was over he managed to full the fat keeper in the washhouse into lethargy by his flatteries, and thus to slip by unchallenged up into the hospital.

The old Colonel was sitting alone in his corner, listless, discouraged; brooding on the ills of body mind and estate. It would be hard to picture Donald as a messenger of good tidings, but certain it is that at his coming the old banker's face bright ened as if he brought hope with him; as, indeed he did, the hope of a diversion.

'Shure Colonel," began the shoemaker, "I was thinkin', so I was as I lepped up the stair, that if you wasn't the foinest gintleman in this instituting, barrin' none, as far removed from the hull plebayin push as the king on his t'rone, I cud niver approach you for another favor, with the ca'm confidence I now have. Since kindness and ginerosity and high-toned affability is your graft, you must suck to thim, mussy be

"There is nothing whatsoever," replied the old Colonel decisively, "that I want to buy, trade

"Av coorse there isn't," agreed Donald, "o you'd have been sindin' for me afore. What I wants, Colonel, is what you kin still keep arter you've given it away, and what gains in vally arter you've sheered it, and that's a little in

formatun. "I don't see it in that light," said the old Colonel; "but go ahead and tell me what it is."

"I wants to know, Colonel," replied the shoe maker, bending forward, in a whisper,"I wants to know what became of my pal the other day, and

what hey did with the stuff he slipped me."

"Oh, who was that man, by the way" asked the Colonel, curiously.

"There you see, Colonel," cried Donald with a triumphant smirk, "what I was tellin' you about the availability of your information. Now, here's the barging. I purpose. You answer my quest'its straight and full, and I'll not only give you his name, but spin you a yarn about him that will take your l'oughts off your latter ind for a spill at least, and at the same time explain in a par'ble my prisint anxi'ty."

If the nearest statum, with the bubs aswash in the water. I won't waste no time in tellin how the ID Colonel, that You about the pore furrener is runnin' yit; but I'll haste me to the denomint which tak place the nixt marnin in the lewelry shop of Gomez, the fence I've told you about, out in Igh Olloway. I'll was with a air of triump. Colonel, that Magnus perduced the glitterin gims, and east thim down on the counter. "What do you time of thim' he ast, 'for a war-night haul. Gomez he picked thim up and held thim to the light, and for it is probled a little hammer, and hit the sun-jourst a squart rap. Bu'st was in a par'ble my prisint anxi'ty.

Agreed," said the old Colonel, with a sigh of

bench, "and I'll not attimpt to withstand the commercial tindencies of the age. So, trustin'

twict over, here goes."
"That gent, Colonel, was a old-time pal of mine in Lunnon, named Magnus. And I think it bein' on easy street hisself, he kem down here, reskin' more'n you know, to tip a side pardner of his early days in distriss. I wudn't have done that auld acquaintances, whin they're in the pig. must be forgot. Such is the way that the uses of adversity have sweetened me up; and it's my

about as good for this puppose as a spunful of molasses in a hogshead of winegar.
"It was twinty year ago, Colonel, over in old a sicond-class compactmint, speedin' tr'oo the southern counties to a sporty town, where we had the quiet tip that an old ringer of a nag. painted

the quiet tip that an old ringer of a nag, painted brown and led up on sperruss, wad be a sure thing to cop the plate and puss, to say nothin of heis, wan us which we on the inside had laid atlong odds. We was travelin' beauties, bein' well-heeled from workin' the circut, and if the guards andn't size us up as gents, they did as minders of the swell mob, and so was the more attinitie, appreciation that a shillin' in the eyes of the wan lacked begger nor a half guinen in the glians of the nidde. So we had the berlinge to ourselves, with the exception of a furreen party, with a long curly beard, in wan carner.

I was puffin' on a dudeen, to show my statun, when Magnus, who had been pourin over the Trues, kem suddintly over te my side, as if the spring in the sate had tossed him. Thuk where, I bonald, says he, apinum to a spir'al despatch, with trimulous finger. That's the sort of a job we ought to be up to, instid of ringin' in a smide hoss on the benighted bucolies, and he read as how a famous actress had been robbed at a private hotel in the city of all her lewels, a tiara of dimonds and a sunburst of imaralds and pearls, to say nothin' of brooches and rings, all wu th, at a consarvative istimate, not less than fifteen 'cussand punds. No one, accordin' to the article, was suspicted, unless it were her bust and's voiet, who had disappeared, it seems, a dark complected man, cus-shaved, with a long white

at a consarvative istimate, not less than fifteen consand punds. No one, according to the article, was suspicted, unless it were her bustand's valet, who had disappeared, it seems, a dark complected man, clus shaved, with a long white scar down the sade of his cheek.

"Well, we talked the incerdint over, cussing our luck, and wishing more tools was born to invise their superfluities in obvious timptatuns, and seeh like comminitaries on the problems of life, while the furtener in the carner dozed as paceful as a babby in the woods, with his curity beard carissing is featur's. It was raining, Colonel, as it had been raining for days afore, and the waters was out on the fens over which we was secontal. This must have caused the catastrophe which occurred; the metals spridin, no doubt, but, however it was, we began to log rather slow and caut' us, and thin there was a solt and a splash and fust we wint boompin off the line and thin over and into the nind. There was no great harm done, Colonel, though I tasted, swateflag and odder marsh varbs for the next tree weeks. It seems I crawled out of the udder side of the kertidge from Michanus, so it was some time afore I kem acrost him, the scene bein full of confusing, with people rushing around and the guards pushing him him was. Whin I did find him, I was s'prised so I was, to see that he had made up to that furrener as it they had been byes togetder, now brushing off his clothes, now poking out the dint in his hat, now trying to carry his wallse, for all the wurrold as if being a good Samarating was his reglar graft. I exposiciated, whin I cud, on the side, Colonel, fearing we might lose the golden opportooutly a pain offers, but he wurdn't have it no how. Have done, Donaid, saye he, short like, 'don't you think I knows my book? Let me git warm with this bloke, and do you farger so that we tree must put up at the same house to right. You'll not regret it, man, for there's ghoes he held out of the him had hong it.

There we was, doomped out in the middle of a fen, with

congan'al a gent travellin' in the same d'riction. Now and thin he'd t'row out some hint of the inflooance he had in the money marts of Europe, and how he'd got to anny lengt' to sarve a frind; and arter a while, be Castro, for sech was the furrener's name, began to milt in his resarve and say as how whin they was over the Straits, there might be a transactun in which he wud take his adwice. A queer lukin' spiciming, he was, Colonel, with his beard hangin' in wet strings as if it had been put t'roo a mangle; an onheait'y, milancholy, man, with a narvous way of castin his eyes over his shoulders, as folks do whin mintally distrissed, as if their mind was their backbone, and their troubles was a knapseck strapped upon it.

his eyes over his shoulders, as folks do name had its strissed, as if their mind was their backbone, and their troubles was a knapseck strapped upon it.

"Whin we reached the inn, Magnus, troo his owdacious bluff, notwithstandin' the concourse of some of the bist famblies of the foor kingdoms, succeeded in coppin' not only a double foom for ourselves, but a little wan, on the same flure, jest around the angle of the buildin' for De Castro, Well, arter, we'd had a wet to dry up the wet we'd elicady had, we wint to our respictive aparimints. I lost no time, Colonel, in comin' to the pint. What is it, Magnus, 'says I, 'that you're layin' up aginst? Somethin' soft, or nateral, or somethin slick, incog?' Remimber, nan, there's no pervisun for private snaps in our articles of pardnership.' 'Shelp me,' says he, with a cuss, I was only waitin' for a conferince to devolve my game. Listen now, whin I landed in the muddlest of that mud, the fust sight I seen was Be Castro on his hands and knees a fishin' that long black beard of his out of the mire. I rolled down a bank afore he obsarved me, for I had taken in enough to know the hull trut'. Do you twig? No? Well, thin, what else I seen was a long white scar on his clus shaved cheek, which his false whiskers had kivered. It's the valet, Donald, on his way to the Continint, with the actress's jewels, and now you know what my game is."
"I wint to the winder and seen how the leads ran right around the carner of the buildin'. 'Shall we sneak into his room?' says I, 'and neck him and bind him, and break off with the swag." It may come to that afore narnin', says he, but what with the waters bein' out, and all conveyances in, 'twid be a desprit resk. No, we must trust to his givin' hisself away durin' the evenin', especially as I don't know where he's hid the stuns. They ain't in his walke, and if they reconcealed on his pusson. I can't twig where, though I rapped him all over like a sawbones tryin' to locate a new pain in a pat'ent who is anx us to make financial sacerfices for

floomness of good fellership and flip, a ricompense for the tejum and dangers of the day. A raal baronet and a puny, pockmarked man he were, occypied the chair at wan ind by virtoo of his tirit, while Magnus held up the udder ind by virtoo of his gail. On his right sat De Castro, the furrener, and next to him, your humble sar vint. A sperrut of jovial'ty pervailed, and, with the glass, wint around the merry jest and song and tale. Finally, with a manin' glanct at me, Magnus, he tuk up his sheer of the intertainmint. "My pipes is too rusty from the deloege, gents,' says he, for a spiel, and as for a story, I'm not used to thim, havin' been brought up on the ground flure; so, with your kind permissing, I'll show you a cur'us trick. The title of it is "How to Find the Man," and the problem is bist set fort' in the follerin' description taken from the public print. And with that, Colonel, he whipped the Times from out his pocket, and read the account of the priggin' of the actriss's jewels.

"I laned forward, as the readin' perceeded, and graspt De Castro's leg, tightly, under the table, but the pore cuss, he was too skeered to make a move, though his hull pusson, it trimbled as if he had the Mixican fever. At lengt' Magnus straibale and mayed for a comment of the print of the straibal and mayed for a comment of the print of the straibal and mayed for a comment of the print of the straibal and mayed for a comment.

Profit
"Who are you? cried the Baronet from the
udder ind, 'to thus, as you may say, take the law
in your hand?'

'A immissary of the Scotland Yard at your

"A immissary of the Scotland Yard, at your sarvice, sir, replied Magnus, proudly, and the gindeman on the udder side of the culprut is my subordinate." And with that, there was a mighty shout, under kiver of which me and Magnus wint thoo the pore, spachless furrener, like rais three a grannery, with the result that under his high collar we found the missin' gims.

"Well, Colonel, there wasn't too much that thim good chizens and do to show their allajunce to the priservatum of law and order in the State. Perceivin' that he was anx'us to retarn to town at the earliest moment with the fugitive, by threat and promise, they injuced the landlord to find a cart for us, and, in anudder hour, we was toolin for the nearest statum, with the bush aswash in the water. I won't waste no time in tellin how

and hit the sun-burst a smart rap. Bu'st was its name, Colonel, and bu a was its natur; for

Senatorial Courtesy.

From the Washington Post

Senator Pettus of Alabama is the most owllike member of the Senate. He is so ponderously
solemn that he is unconsciously humorous.

Mr. Pettus will be 80 years old next July. He
belong to the old school of Southern statesmen
now fast disappearing. It is easy to see, in the
dogmatic manner in which he lays down the law
to his Senatorial colleagues, that he has been a
Judge. He speaks with great deliberation, at
the rate of about six words a minute, and each
word is emphasized by the waving of his chin
whiskers. His gestures are confined to a wide
sweep of his arm from his body and an inverse
motion. Everything he does or says is serious.
Even when he wants the Senate to adjourn, he
goes about it in a way that is the very quintes
sence of solemn dignity. For instance, the other
afternoon, when Mr. Spooner was talking on the
Quay case, Mr. Pettus arose.

"I should like to ask the Senator to give way
for a motion, if he pleases," remarked Mr. Pettus,
uttering each word as if the fate of the nation
depended upon the answer.

"I will agree to anything the Senator wants
me to," replied Mr. Spooner smilingly, "except
to vote against my convictions on a constitutional
question."

"I am not asking you to do that," said Mr. Pettus,
suil mysterious, "but I want you to give way to
a motion."

"I am not asking you to do that," said Mr. Pettus, suil mysterious, "but I want you to give way to a motion."
"Well, what is it?" asked Mr. Spooner.
"It is to adjourn," answered Mr. Pettus, in his melancholy voice and without a smile.
Every member of the Senate laughed, and the motion to adjourn was carried.

man passed the corner of Broadway and Thirty-eighth street. "What's that?" asked the race tollower. "Seein' you throw the frapped countenance

up against Hennessy. Say, wasn't you feedin him couple years ago, when I seen you down "Sure!" said the race man.

"And now you throw him down?" "That's right." "Woman?"

"Not on your life." "What, then?" "Say," said the race man. "d'y'ever hear how me and Hennessy come together, an' what

happened to both of us?" "Nope." "Well, it's a queer story, and it goes to show what a freaky thingfluck is. We couldn't ever trot double. If Hennessy is flying high, I'm cold broke, an' if I'm a winner, Hennessy's on the pork. Besides, he could never stay square

with a friend no how." 'Well, how about it, "asked the faro man. "It was after the season closed at Brighton Beach in '97. Hennessy had been up against it for four long, warm, weary months. He'd been playin' everythin' in the business from favorites to 100 to 1 shots, an' he couldn't win breakfast money. I'd been foll'in' the Western circuit all summer an' had nursed up quite a wad, an' when I come back to New York the first man I run against is Hennessy. He was comin' out of a Sixth avenue beanery, where they sell coffee for two cents a cup, an' say, if ever any man looked like a bad nickel, it was Hennessy. I'd seen him when he was rollin high out in California, an' I had a few drinks with him then, an' some guy had told me that Hennessy was a man 'at never stood by his friends. But say, I was sorry to down on his luck, an' I says to myself, I'll help him to take a brace. So I fits him out from feet to finish, an' then I promises him \$5 day for two weeks to play the ponies-me layin'

"Well, after a few days Hennessy begins to do business again, and inside of a month had nursed together a little wad of about three hundred dollars.

off a while to rest.

" 'Now,' says I, 'we're off to New Orleans,' "An' we went an' started into the game the next day. But Hennessy's luck had changed again, and there wasn't anything he could win. Neither of us could make it out. Hennessy said he's gone into the theatre with his umbrella up, an' I guess p'raps that's what it was, but, any way, he was a dead one from that on, and in two days he didn't have but \$50 in the world. Then I told him to stick to me and follow my plays, and he did, and in two days I had ost \$1,700 and all of Hennessy's \$50 was gone. So I gave Hennessy \$10 to start fresh on and told him to lay his own money an' keep away from me. So he did and lost every nickel of it before

night.

"Well, it was up to me to take care of him. So he goes off and gets a little more somewhere, and every mornin' he's 'round to my room for breakfast money and I'm givin' him \$3 to feed himself and play with. That kept up the whole winter through, me givin' him \$3 every day besides drinks an 'cigars, an' laundry bills, and every now and then a tenner to get his stuff out that he'd hocked. But I guess it was juck to me, because I lived high every minute of the time and quit the game \$3,300 better than when Hennessy and me started South.

in a battle, and teched thim up here and there with acid. Thus he grabbed a little bander, and in the simbular a sport me for a control of the simbular a sport me for a control of the simbular a sport me for a control of the me for a simbular and the simbular as the control of the control o

"Wouldn't that bump you!" said the faro man.

"Say, isn't luck about the queerest thing on earth?" continued the race man, chilosophically. "Here was Hennessy, a tramp only a year before, when I was a high rider. Now, I'm on my uppers, and Hennessy's on the wave, and yet at that very minute my luck was on the turn. I walked around the corner where I could curse Hennessy on the quiet and there, in a little heap of wet dirt by the curbstone, I saw something shining. I picked it up. It was a five-dollar gold piece, and there was a hole in it. Say, do you remember me comin' into your bank with it?"

"Sure." said the laro man.
"Say, it needed a lot of nerve to lay the whole five on one card and me hungry too, but I was afraid if I'd break the five I'd break my luck, see?"

The faro man saw.

"So I laid it in one bet, and won ten times running. Then I called the turn, and finally quit \$4,000 winner. Say, that was about the dizziest game I ever played, and when I cashed in you het I went and eat the best dinner that the Tenderloin afforded.

"Well, Ididn'tsee anything more of Hennessy until January, when I went to New Orleans again with a small interest in a string of good ones and another interest in a combination book that a guy named Shorty Allen was running. I was riding high again, and Hennessy wasn't. It did seem queer, but it looked like we both couldn't do business at the same time. I ran against him several times and made as if I'd forgotien the throwdown he gave me in front of Martin's, and at last one day he came sweatin' round to my rooms, lookin' for a tip. One of our horses was entered for seven furlongs on the next day, with about one chance in a million of winning, but Hennessy had an idea in his hat that the race was to be fixed. He didn't know I was interested in the nag, but he did know that I had an inside track with the stable and came to find out which way the cat was goin' to jump.

"Say, old pal,' he said, 'I've only got \$1,000 left and I want to make a big play to-morrow

so's to get even again and I can't take any chances. Can't you put me wise?"
"Say." said the faro man. "wouldn't that bump you?"
"So I told him to see me an hour before the race." the race follower went on. "and he went away. Say. d'ye think it was up to me to give him any straight tip?"
"After the way he turned you down? nit!" returned the faro man.
"Well, next day the mare was a five-to-one shot, and about an hour before the race Hennessy came sneaking up.

shot, and about 'an hour before the race Hennessy came sneaking up.

"Do I play her?' he says.

"For all your worth, 'says I.

"Sure?' he says.

"Sure,' says I.

Well, the book that I was interested in was offering a shade better than the others, and Hennessy went against it to the limit. In twenty minutes every nickel he had in the world was laid against my horse. When they were at the post Hennessy sneaked up again. laid against my horse. When they were at the post Hennessy sneaked up again. "Sure? he asked. "I gave him a cold grin and just said 'mid-

He turned pale and gasped, But you said

"He turned pale and gasped. But you said "Sure!"

"Oh, well, Hennessy.' I said, 'there's nothing sure. I always thought i was sure of you until you fooled me. The mare might spring a tendon, or run wide, or anything. See?' And something did happen—I'm not savin what. Anyway the favorite romped in an easy winner and Hennessy was broke. He's been broke ever since."

VIOLIN AND CELLO CASES. Those Made in This Country the Best-The Double Bass Trunk.

Of the many thousands of violin cases sold annually in this country numbers were former ly imported from Europe; these included cases of mahogany and of other fine woods, some of them inlaid and fitted with more or less fancy trimmings. Such cases are still made and sold in Europe, but there is neither demand nor sale for them nowadays in this country, and none is imported. There are in fact now imported of violin cases practically none except some lower priced cases of papier mache made in France Almost all the violin cases used here, of all kinds low-priced and expensive, are now made here and the American cases are in every way better than any that can be imported, being lighter and sightlier, stronger and more durable, and more desirable in every respect than any that are produced elsewhere. It is a common thing or visiting violinists coming here from Europe o provide themselves in this country with violin cases of American manufacture, and the better grades of American violin cases are now exported in considerable numbers to Europe, where they may be found for sale in Paris and Brussels and other cities.

Formerly the great majority, if not all of the violin cases, were made of the familiar coffin shape. Only the very low priced cases are in this country made nowadays in this form, the medium-priced and more expensive kinds are most of them made with outlines conforming in shape to the body with outlines conforming in shape to the body and neck of the violin. There are now made some violin cases that are uniform in width from end to end, these being in appearance thin ob-long leather boxes, not suggesting the violin at all. Formerly many violin cases were made flat bottomed, nowadays a large proportion of American cases are moulded, top and bottom, adding to the symmetry of their appearance. There are will said in which to carry violins There are still sold, in which to carry violing green baize bags, such as have long been to greater or less extent used for that purpose.

ian to men, proceed and is a less transposed to carry and is a less transposed to the eye.

The lowest priced of the violin cases are those of the old style, of wood, made very likely with brass hinges and locks, and panied black and lined with flaunel; such cases are sold at from \$1 to \$3 each. The papier mache case, the only \$1 to \$3 each, where only one now imported is one or practically the only one now imported is moulded more sharply to the shape and outlines

one of practically the only one now imported, its every day, besides drinks an 'cigars, an laundry bills, and every now and then a tenner to get his stuff out that he'd hocked. But I guess it was tuck to me, because I lived high every minute of the time and quit the game \$3,300 better than when Hennessy and me started South.

Tiguess Hennessy thought the same thing, 'cause he comes' round one morning and says if I'il stake him to a little roll he'll quit me and try his luck on the Western circuit. So I gave him \$500, and he started for Chicago. It wasn't long before we heard of his buck and my side hundred begins to come back.

"(rood? Why things just swam his way. I'm was glad of it, although I wasn't doing so well myself. As Hennessy's stock went up raine started to slump, and pretty soon I was in the hole up to my neck. When the meeting closed it left me stone broke, with only one sulf of clothes left and him in a hail room near the covered. The lowest priced of these cases, whether of wealth of leather with which they may be covered. The lowest priced of these cases are leather covered. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are lowed with a leather overed. The lowest priced of these cases are lowed with a leather overed. The lowest priced of the case of the instrument than any other case made; the fit was it was i started to slump, and pretty soon I was in the hole up to my neck. When the meeting closed it left me stone broke, with only one sulf of clothes left and livin' in a hall room near the corner of Ninth avenue and Thirty-second street. Then I began playin' the pool cooms with what money I could be prow here and there, but I couldn't get enough head to make any kind of a play, and I began to think if things didn't come my way I'd have to quit the game and go to work."

"Say, wouldn't that bump you?" said the fare man.

Martinique that Josephine acquired those qualities which later made her so much trouble--passion. indolence and indulgence. The conditions that moulded her character still exist, unchanged and apparently unchangeable If there has been any change in recent years the movement has been retrogressive rather than forward. Everything tends toward almost continuous slumber in the French West Indies, from the climate to the rum, and, to speak truth, no one seems in the least to strive against the slumberous influence. To the outsider sleep seems the chief industry of the islands; the people appear to sleep, sleep, sleep, from morning till night. Of course, there are times in the day when the sleeping is more nearly general than at other times, just after the midday breakfast, for instance, and again just after diner; then no one remains awake.

The attempt to Christianize th harmless and peaceful savages who originally peopled the islands ow French West Indian, begun 400 years ago, resulted in practical extermination and the place of the Caribs was taken by the ne groes. Little by little since the influence of the negro blood has increased; since emancipation in 1848 the white population has decreased, the influence and interest of the whites have grown less year by year, home and social life has grown narrower, prejudices have grown stronger and more numerous, and there is little likelihood of lasting improvement in any direction.

Speaking generally, shame is unknown, mod esty not comprehended in Martinique and Guadeloupe. The material proprieties of life are disregarded. Marriage is becoming less and less practised. But there are thousands of bright handsome, octoroons who preside over the estab lishments of the white men, under whose protec-

tion they live. It is all public, unconcealed. I have met any number of nice young men in the islands who are not only reconciled to these facts, but protest that even with a reasonable chance to court her they wouldn't marry a white girl who puts a cushion on the window sill, leans on it and looks out, studying the same old pavement, the same people, all day and day after day; who may not be spoken to after sunset with out violating the customs of the people, and who can't ask a young man to call upon her; who never goes out in the day time, even to shop, but sends a servant to the store for samples whenever she fancies she wants something.

I have met a lot of young girls, clever, bright and original, who, when I could get at them. inspired confidence and encouraged a good old girl chat. In the proper atmosphere they might become good fellows, if not new women, but every one of them is likely to fade on the stem in the hothouses of conventionality, and topple over without ever having known the joys and sorrow f the struggles of life. The women and men are agreeable and enteraining individually; but put them together and they are like the sensitive plant that covers the sides of the mountains, and which, if you touch it, shuts up tightly and resists all efforts to resuscitate it.

The one all-absorbing topic with the women high and low, white, black and mixed, is dress. Nor can you wonder at it much, for their costumes are the most picturesque and dainty imaginable. The seductive chemise and the graceful clinging jups, the folded turban with its weight of gold ornaments, the rings, earrings, bracelets and strings of enormous gold beads, are no longer worn. They exist only as cherished souvenir

of a departed reign, to be brought out perhaps for a photograph or fete, or as witnesses of pas prestige.
It was dosephine, their beloved countrywoman, whose memory they all cherish, who put the old style away and introduced the new. For it was in Martinique that the empire gown was born, and there it still regions supreme, simple, exquisite. Madras in brilliant, harmonious colors, purple, crange, blue and violet plaids, is a favorite matrix.

WOMEN OF MARTINIQUE.

SOCIAL STATE OF THE ISLAND WHERE JOSEPHINE WAS BORN.

Most of the Work Done by the Women — Marriage a Declining Institution— Josephine's Feshions Still Followed — Women Car Conductors—The King of Dahomey in Exile on the Island.

Trat the Empress Josephine was born in Martinique and lived there till she was 15, is never lost sight of for a moment by the residents of the French West Indian island. It was in Martinique that Josephine acquired those quali
Martinique that Josephine acquired those qualiMartinique that Josephine acquired those qualishe might convey an important message to his dead father. His son, a sensible lad of 15 or 16, now a student at the Lycee, is his greatest hope. He firmly believes that some day the desire and the means will be his to assert his rights as the

# BRITISH STATE PRISONERS.

In 1849, when the State of Maharaja Dhulect

Behanzin and obtain his throne as the

Treatment of Rulers Who Have Been Conquered in the Last Fifty Years.

son of Behanzin at King of Dahomey.

Singh was finally annexed to the Indian Umpire that potentate was requested to take up his redence in England the inducement to a ready compliance being given by the promise of a yearl income of \$240,000 with nothing at all as an after native. Dhuleep Singh wisely acquiesced, pur chasing the fine estate of Brandon in Norfolk upon which he resided for many years as a wealthy English country gentleman. Though, during this period the Maharaia frequently expressed the desire to revisit his native country, professing the utmost loyalty to the Empress Queen, yet he was never permitted to traveleast of the Isthmia of Suez. In this case the bond seems to have descended upon the heads of his children, for while his sons have entered the Brush Army and one of them, Prince Victor, recently married the daughter of the Earl of Coventry, yet they have never been allowed to set eyes on the land over which their ancestors ruled

Approaching Calcutta on the left bank of the Hujli River at Garden Beach, the visitor will have pointed out the fine palace of the late Way i Ali, King of Oudh. There from 1856 until a recent date, this Prince was held in semi-cap-tivity upon an annual allowance of \$600,000, the only provise as to his freedom of action being liveries, the King of Oudh was often a censur-uous figure in the Calcutta Park, where the so cety of the Indian capital takes an outing after

Far different was the fate of the poor old 3 Shab, last of the Great Moguls. Moor of Delhi in 1857, he was tried for buch and sent as a state prisoner to Kangoon, in a small but, the only lineal descendant. Jehan and Aurantzeb passed the resolution

in a small but, the only lineal descendant of Shah Jehan and Auranazeb passed the renounder of his days, unnoticed and upon a mere pittance. As, however, both his sens were slaughtered and a less culpable rebet leader. Tantin Topa, was executed, he may have thought himself fortunate to escape with his life.

Near Colombo, in Ceylon, England still holds in light durance Arabi Pacha and his ceileagues of the Egyptian rebellion of 1882. While Arabi has not ceased to bemoan his fate and uselessly petition the British Government for permission to return to Egypt, yet, considering the nature of his offence, and that he was sentenced to death, his lot cannot be considered burdensome. Provided with an income sufficient for his wants, a pleasant residence, permission accorded him to receive visitors and a considerable measure of freedom within the district, he would undoubtedly have been worse off had his successful enemies been of his own race and religion.

For several years Celewayo, King of the Zulus, was held an unresigned prisoner at Ghowe, near the scene of the present military operations in Natal, where he died before the promise of restoration to his throne was carried into effect.

# HIS GOOD FIGHT FOR LIFE.

The Heroic Struggle of a Woodsman Who Met With an Accident in the Adirondacks.

CHANGING THEIR FACES.

TRICKS OF ACTORS TO ALTER OR IMPROVE THEIR LOOKS.

secrets of Increasing the Nose-Ways in Which Defects Are Concealed-An Old Actor With a Fat Face Who Made Himself Look Young and Thin-Mistakes of a Prima Donna and a Blond Actress.

It is not always a question with actors of merely enhancing their natural charms when they fix themselves up with paint and powder to appear on the stage. Sometimes they try to hide deficiencies and to avoid emphasizing the least advantageous qualities in their appearance. The average woman who prepares to face an adience in a theatre with the fierce glare of the footlights between her and the public rarely does more than exaggerate the amount of cheek painting, lip reddening and eyebrow blackening that might be judged necessary for private life. Sometimes there are traits in the faces of players which require more elaborate treatment. Short noses ometimes have to be made long, and those that are pronouncedly stub must be put into a form more suited to romantic ideas of beauty. A devices adopted in order to hide from the pubhe such defects

"Whenever I hear that question," the actor aid, "I always think of a woman with whom I used to act in melodrama. She is a very popular actress and a good one, and in that play she was at her best work, which consists in depicting the stage adventuress. I often wondered what in the world she must look like to the people sitting in the numbers. She was a sight to us on the stage. at all, and a woman without a nose on the stage world lack one important qualification for her ered each side of the nose, which was flat and spread over her face. I never saw her from the front, but persons who have seen her have told that illusion was scarcely maintained even by the raint when she turned her profile.

self with rether poor companies. They are made up for the most part of young mea who are just beginning on the sange. I saw him in Richard III., and when one of the company delivered his lines with unusually good elecution and real feeling, I said to myself, 'Now, there is a dramatic sing. All was so f his app arane was astonishing. If I had been nearer the stage I might have detected that he really was not young, but he g. I heard after-d by the greatest particularly the at, and in a most From the Uter Herald-Despetch.

SARANA LAKE, March 12. From the heart of the Adirondack witherness comes the following pathetic story of a wood-man's heroic strugle for life, after meeting with a terrible accident.

The accident occurred on the shores of Lake Massawepie in the town of Piercefield. A lumberman by the name of derry Dudy had contracted to farnish logs for the mill at Piercefield. The occupied, with his wife and week old baby, a sofitary cabin on the shores of the lake. Dudy was at work some three miles in the forest felling sprince limber. One day last week he had cut

Johnstein Sprace and the first in the minimum terms and stand plants and the control of the cont